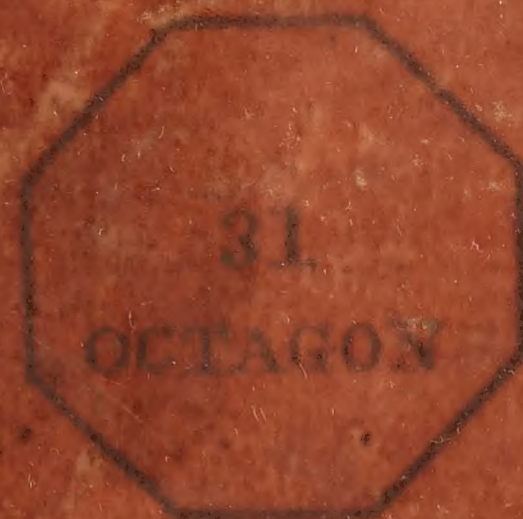




STUDY TO BE TRULY EMINENT.



"Knowledge is as the light of Heaven: free, pure, pleasant, exhaustless. It invites all to possession; it admits of no pre-emption, no rights exclusive, no monopoly."—Washington's Farewell Address.



Sunday

Edward Miller

John Warrington

Remembrance of the voyage of the ship
Ellen's round to the North West Coast
of a whaling season

Edward Miller

Ship Ellen's

Day 18th

Long 18th

18th

Old Dartmouth



Historical Society

Journal Book - Irish Ellimber

Tuesday

July 1st 1845. Sailed from Sag Harbor - Course S-E - bound to the Islands - Wind unfavorable being dead ahead. Wednesday July 2nd, quite a fair wind. Sea runs high. In the second watch hail train in plenty - Thursday July 3rd - Unfavorable wind; all hands called on deck - In the night, rain & hail in torrents - Friday July 4th - Weather clear, a fine day this far the waves roll mountain high & beat well over the weather bow - Sail batch on deck - Watch engaged in firing guns at about 4th & 5th bells - Captain Sagger Commandant, Mate, Stallick Chief Officer, Mate Orel 2nd Officer - Carpenter, 28 men the aft - Have seen 2 sail this day - 20 men in the fore & the aft a filthy place - Every man being sea sick & very much - The pleasant to stand on the fore boom & watch the blue wave as it comes & beats one now & to make dancing on its top, while flocks of milk white Gulls & Chickens - Saturday July 5th - Fair wind, fair weather - Still continue "setting up" guns - All male watches of course - We have the fore-castle & fiddles, 1 accordion & a flute - Nearly all the day & such a combination of sounds & song, men seldom hear the dog watch from 6 to 8 in the evening, all hands on deck - There is little doing, sit around in groups, spinning yarn & singing songs - I bunk with Jim Doyle; a stouter finer fellow never lived - Sunday July 6th nothing done this day, but in the main ^{topsail} ~~topsail~~ - In morning watch saw 2 large schools of Porpoises & made ready to harpoon some; also saw schools of black fish but they as well as the porpoises were so far off, that we got none - Black fish are very large - Whales always take them as one fish produces from 3 to 4 barrels of oil - Monday July 7th About 300 miles from land - Weather pleasant; but little wind. We are now in a place where sperm whale is seen - A man upon the mast head is on the lookout - The two sail - afternoon watch, the wind begins to blow more freshly. The mate expects a heavy gale - The order, "Every man aloft" introduces me as well as gunhands generally, to receive the main topsail. The waves roll mountain high - Our skippers & I give a plaything upon the fore-castle deck - I hope we go - Some of the gunhands cannot cope with the wind - The rest go on & I am one of them, standing at last on the main & yard.

not as little fear as any of them. - Twice this day have I been aloft - at
one time, the wind blew so furiously & the waves rolled so high & our ship
pitched so furiously, that I swung off the shrouds leading around the
top & for several moments hung suspended by my hands alone, bay over
weather side - I at last gripped the shrouds & got safe at last
on deck - My chum who was standing side the mast at the time, said
he watched me with considerable anxiety & when I had resumed my place
my, said "Well do -" Tuesday July 8th - Wind fair & in an off shore - The
bunches through the sparkling line & sides in majesty on the main
steele on looked on whole - Nothing of importance this day - Wednesday
July 9th - Trunked sea & heavy rain - Gale of wind & waves stormy to
each. Haven with their frumpy tops - Much work this day in reefing &
furling sails - In every larboard watch, all things morabli lashed
tight. For amusing to note in our forecastle hold, the board boys
in active dispute with shipmats chest. At every plunge of the
spear, it ards from the starboard to the larboard side & pounds
down its square antagonist, when she in turn, returns a broad
side, that makes the sea beset with crack & crumple in the
circular prism. From Males account, we made yesterday's dip
in 300 miles - Hugs a for the Illinois -
Thursday July 10th - Fair wind, fair weather - Nothing of
importance occurred this day - Little work & much time
for reflection - The sea boy's mind wanders to his home
there in phantasy, plays over his native soil -
Friday July 11th - Fair wind, fair weather - Time occu-
pied in preparing for the fishy conflict - Saturday July
12th - Stiff wind - Took in top gallant sails - Saw 2
sails - The wind blew a gale & carried away in its way
wing - The waves troubled by its invisible but sensible
power, in anger foamed & rolled in cones over the
main - 12 o'clock, Saturday Night - Bristling still the wind
I trembled still the deck - Top sails caved & danger im-
minent in so doing - Sunday July 13th - Gale of wind -
Slush buckets, Hogsheads, shovels & staves, playing war
on the deck - Then came suddenly stopped by rushing
in the principle that too much play makes Jack a dull

by - Afternoon Watch. Close reefed is the Illinois & now
submitting to the Army King, says to - amusement here there
is a sport even on so dull a day as the Sabbath - Old sails
loped from Larboard to the Starboard side of our Majestic
ship, being up against the rail & in damming the cross
hairs, stark with agility surprising to the Yankee side.
And so corolling, damming, swearing; with occasionally
shifting a sea, that would down a Cliphunt, we pass
the sad yet heavy hours of a gloomy Sabbath - No need
to speak of the rain - I imagine the windows of the
heavenly palace all opened, casting their
flood upon subject earth & saying you will have
an idea of this rain - So strong the gale & high the
roar, that we had to remove the waste boat for fear
of losing her, either by starting in or by the carrying
away of the greedy waves - Monday July 14th - Rain
still continues & the reef still kept too - At about
12 o'clock the sky became clear & the sun did peek
her eye from behind her cloudy veil - We made sail
& continued in doing, & carried full sail by night -
Tuesday July 15th - My duty in going to the mast head
on the lookout for whale - Watch on the lookout saw
finback whale spout & singing out that he did so,
soon made all hands turn out & stand ~~in~~ in position
looking & vainly striving to behold his lordship, finback.
This day fine weather, fair wind - Gaily Dicks are
dancing around me as I indite these memoranda
of my voyage - Wednesday July 16th - Fair weather & fair
wind - nothing of importance occurred - Thursday July 17th - The
same as last - Friday July 18th - Raised land & saw at a distance
the shores of ^{Florida} ~~Caro~~, resplendent with their beauties - Fair wind, fine
weather - Saturday July 19th - Saw St. Augustine at a distance of a
few miles, - rose in strange & surprising grandeur, the Peak
of Pico, towering far above the clouds & seeming to be
the footstool of the deity - Saw & sail sailing about the
Island - Our captain dropped boat & went ashore - Was

amusing to see the numerous longboats that surrounded
our ship; boats all filled with fruits & meats that would
make an admiral the head of our most fastidious beauties - The
inhabitants at Payal are Portuguese; still many of them
can talk English - Their complexion, like that of the
Mullato - Their features harsh & strongly marked - The
principal living comes from the land, which they cultivate
in a manner not to be despised - About 8 o'clock in the
evening we left Payal with a fair wind & a fair
Sunday July 31st. Fair wind, fair weather - About 8 bells in
the afternoon, we spoke the Magnolia, a New-England
Whaler & jammed with her - Monday July 21st. Fair wind,
fair weather - Saw 2 black fish & sped sail to leeward -
All hands engaged in making scrub - Tuesday July 22nd. Fair
wind & fair weather - In our morning watch below, we were sud-
denly aroused by disturbance on deck & rushing in mad haste
said deck, we found that our Captain had lowered boat & was
in active pursuit of a shark that floated on the main -
We followed him till sight was lost in distance. Shortly after
a short time, we beheld his boat haring in from the sand spit
which was completely covered with muscled, which clung to
the timber, with a tenacity peculiarly Muscular - In the
brief time he had been absent from the reef, he had picked up
dolphin & black dolphins were when I beheld them, bidding adieu
to their scaly world - At the return of Captain, all hands were
called & engaged in raising this mighty shark - We can tell
but that some ship, once dancing the round dance as we, had
had fallen victim to tempest rage & wrecked - The shark being
raised, I threw myself lazily on the rail & there watched
our captain strike dolphins & chain them in, with distinctly
peculiar to himself - I presume that there might amount
from 25 to 30 hundred - In the afternoon watch, the fore-castle was
completely embayed of the life clock & the bow shot & shot from
was completely filled with the men, fishing for Raib Jack
& other Cores, which they caught in great quantities - Day
100 or more - The blower one sails of course in its sea, but

was weighed at ^{least} from 15 to 20 tons - Wednesday July 23rd - Fair
 wind & fair weather - Ship Jacks in numbers round the ship -
 hands engaged in setting up Goms & such work for Green hands
 as would make a landlubber die to think of. We have to turn
 the grindstone 2 times, before we are relieved & this kind of
 a short distance from the Equator - Our Captain engaged the
 most of the day in checking the different kinds of fish, that
 swim in numbers around our vessel - Our course now is South
 by West - We will cross the line shortly - Thursday July 24th - Our
 Watch engaged in clearing Caboose & preparing all things
 for the whale - On the afternoon look out, at a distance of
 about 100 yards from the ship, I spied a Grampus, riding
 the gentle wave & actually by his breathing, made as much
 noise as a Steamboat does on her passage - After puffing
 & blowing, he sank to rise somewhere, but, where or in
 what direction I could not discover - Toward the close of
 my look out, I saw another monster, named the Sea-Turtle
 going about - ships - I went out to the Mate, but before
 he could get ready, the head dived within its Shelly case
 & I sank within the surface - To say that I feel homesick
 is untrue - Still at the thought of confinement on this narrow
 compass, the ship six months at least, before we see land
 I almost tremble - In this place or part of my Journal, it
 becomes proper to speak of the discipline & officers of the ship -
 First then of discipline - At the order of the officer, every man
 jumps to his work & strives to do his best to please said officer
 Every thing on board is done in a systematic manner - The crew
 are pleased to a man, with their Commander & his sub-
 ordinates - Captain Jagger is evidently a man of sensibility
 & a sociable man - The former he has shown by his kindness
 to those of us, who have been sick, by removing them aft &
 having them under his special care & protection - The latter
 by his repeated smiles & jokes with his officers & some-
 times with the sailors - Frederick Halleck is First Mate -
 To say a better sailor never lived, perhaps would stretch
 some, but to speak of his feelings & general deportment, they

are of a character the most noble - Total man on board the
Illinois, would not willingly risk his life for his first
mate - None - Sailors are men, though though they do
live in the fore-castle & it is here, very, very often, that
we find "Gentlemen Noblemen" - Mr. Hallick has been
for the last 18 years of his life - Commenced in the
fore the mast & by activity, industry & perseverance, has
become 1st Mate & will next voyage, be the Captain
of this, the Illinois - Mr. Post is the 2nd officer - A man
kind, kind & agreeable - is liked by all the crew & a
good seaman - It is so dark, that I cannot write any
more - Friday July 25 - Fair wind. Fair weather. Nothing
of importance occurred this day - The same the 26th
& 27th - 28th July, saw sail on the sea - Tuesday July
29th Breeze fair & strong - The gun chimney with his powder
hung upon our deck - Grey horn brings us nearer to the line
& as the power of the sun increases, perspiration falls.
Wednesday July 30th - Both watches engaged in mending
sail - Toward evening, the cry of powder from Lookout on
the main head, started the crew from their reclining posi-
tion to the fore-castle, where an accident with his
usual skill struck a powder & the fluke was being applied
to his forehead, he was dragged upon deck and the crew
of the ship gave him aid from the time of his capture.
He was then lying up ready for the men - Thursday July 31st
before the ship sailed in view - Crew engaged in mending
sail - had for prize last for Breakfast - August 1st 1845 - From
the last time I wrote nothing of importance has oc-
curred - We have had calm & heavy winds on the whole
however fair weather - The trade winds have been true for
unfavourable - The crew have been engaged in beating
up for water & making nets - We have seen several Quilts
as yet no whale - Every thing in harmony on board the ship
The only above was caused by the Lookout spotting a great
job of Tobacco Luce from the main head - The only cause of
discord on board ship is in relation to Cod-fish, which will

great regularity is served to us, after breakfast - Last night
 we were in expectation of a gale of wind & we were in some
 degree gratified in such expectation - We were compelled
 to quit the Fore Top Gallant Sail & Fly Gib, when the
 sea ran high & wind blew hard & waves rolled over the
 & foaming in tall combs, meeting over & under, our bows
 & dashing over them with a rapidity & delight, by no means
 amusing. August 13th - From the last time I wrote to
 the present time, we have been engaged in doing
 jobs on the rigging & doing but little on deck - The boat
 has been of use although we are but 200 miles from
 the Equator at this time, yet we have a fair breeze
 blowing clear & fresh. On the 12th of this month we
 overhauled & spoke the bark "Portland" of Boston
 bound as we are for the South Sea Islands - It
 pleased to behold a sail on the blue main - There
 is comfort in the thought that near is human aid
 & a living little world - ~~On this~~ This morning we
 sighted black fish at a distance of a mile from
 our weather quarter - The boats were instantly lowered
 & although they came within some 20 feet of the
 black fish, still the sea being so agitated, they could
 not strike them - After pulling around & about them
 for the space of an hour, the boats returned to the
 ship, where I had been during the whole maneuver,
 having been chosen as Ship-keeper. We have 3 boats
 that we use in our ship viz - The Starboard Quarter, the
 Larboard Quarter & the Waste boat - The first is the
 'Old Man's boat, the 2nd the 1st Mate's & the last the 2nd
 Mate's - When near enough to the whale the ship
 is - these 3 boats are lowered - At the bow of each
 boat, stands the boat steerer, with his bows & coil
 rope & rugg - The officer steers the boat, while the
 men pull & when he is within 10 or 15 feet of the
 whale, gives the boat steerer the word, when he
 immediately lants his bow & makes fast - He

Changes position with the officer, (the one going forward the other aft - It is then the business of the officer to kill the whale, which he does by striking him with a long sharp lance or with an iron called the spike - After the whale is killed, they tow him to the ship, where he is hooked on to & the blubber & bone taken from him - Wednesday August 20th - For sometime since I have written & the reason was, he came hard work left me no time or when I had time I was too much fatigued - The weather has been all that we could wish, pleasant fair, agreeable - We see a number of sail every day - Last Sunday a strange sail bore in sight & as she came nearer to us, we made her out a fore & aft sail schooner sailing two points free & making dead end of us - She was perfectly black & moved through the water like a thing of life - The captain with his mate sat on an iron, conjecturing what she was up to, in hand - I thought for a moment she was a pirate as her actions were so strange & as she showed no colors, I thought some of the crew - However she fell astern & then tried to weather us - We immediately ran up the main Royal & the captain sending me to the wheel, we had it, a right on chase, she kept within a quarter of a mile of us for two or three hours but could gain none - The captain convinced that he had shown the gentleman that he could beat him, chred up his main-sail & luffed down on him & shook him - She moved to the "Paris from London bound for the Cape of Good Hope - Shortly after she weathered us & left us behind - Yesterday we were on a good wind on our wh' Pallant said - I am learning to swim fast, in fact I am quite a dab at it - About six bells in the forenoon, a fore & aft buss bore

in a box, we did not check her, but exchanged
 coins & gave her one Longitude - This night, the 20th
 of August we cross the line - There will be fresh
 comers on board as old Neptune will visit us -
 the fish in thousands are constantly flying from
 the way of the ship & sperm whale buds are
 floating on the ~~water~~ breeze -

Sunday August 22nd -

Old Neptune did come on board the night we
 crossed the line - The manner of his coming that
 eventful night was as follows - The evening was
 spent in certifying on the part of the Green-
 horns & preparation on the part of the Experienced
 hands - After a time, I was requested to go be-
 low, which I did, most & finally all the
 Gentlemen following me - The Forecastle was a
 scene of confusion - Some playing cards & smoking
 others trying to form themselves into a body to re-
 sist the examination of Old Neptune & others holding
 means of escape by cowardly flight - At about
 7 o'clock, I was the first one called & was led out
 of the Forecastle - As soon as I was out, the doors
 of the said Forecastle were immediately closed
 upon my sympathizing brothers & I was permitted
 to see the God of the wave - He was a little
 old man, with a long beard, draped fantastically holding
 in his right hand his speaking trumpet & in the
 other his Staff of Office - He walked up to me
 followed by his followers saddled on entirely -
 He wished to know how long I had been out & after
 telling him & answering yes to whether I knew the
 rigging, he proceeded with his examination - I suffe-
 red it to day, I passed his examination & was placed
 on his right - But others were not so lucky - Some
 for their extreme ignorance were thrown head-
 first into a large tub of water prepared for the occasion

others for stowage are shared with bar & deck. There
my bad men were compelled to get & amiel thinking
the caught sides of both officers & crew. Old captain
finally took his leave, feeling satisfied with his trip
& mental hasten. From that time up to this present
date, nothing has occurred worth recording - The sea
has been rather ragged & some number of fairs
as they call a fine called Ganges have been
about the ship - Have as yet seen neither whale
nor sperm whale - In about 2 weeks more, we will
be on Western Shore of Baffin - Yesterday made a
bargain with Delandine Killel (a colored man) that
should do my washing, mending & storing during
the whole voyage for 7 dollars -

Monday August 2nd

Fair wind & fair weather - Have been engaged all
the morning in sorting potatoes - Shut up in a
box with bladders half eaten & bags of several de-
scriptions to suit by far the most abundant pursuit
in this world - We have seen several fur-
seal since last I wrote, but as they gave no
oil, we let them pass unmolested - Got fish &
potatoes still for breakfast - Beef & salt - Lamb for
dinner & Godfish hash for supper - We have
coffee for tea but such sugar & such tea, Oh all
and not - To speak of intimacies on board the ship,
I have two by name Longworth & Grant. They are
trial officers - The former is 30 years & the latter 22
years old - Longworth is a man of some education,
a practical seaman, a man of sentiment & dis-
tinction - During the day & night watches, I am constantly
gumming with him, always occupying the time I
am at the wheel or on the lookout - He was a Ser-
vant in Harbours originally - Got well when but young
of 5 or 6 years, & came to the States & after living
there some time came when the great war

Kar lived on since - He is the only man on board the ship, whose feelings are congenial with mine, in fact he is one of Walter Holloman, modest, dignified, pleasant & agreeable - Grant was born in the State of Maine. He was an owner in one of the large factories there, but having too frequent liaisons with one of his female operatives, thought it politic to leave & finally came here to sea - He is a very handsome, strong, good natured - Is very ambitious & will with Longworth probably be one of the mates next voyage - He & I are good, in fact the very best of friends & with those men about me, I can exclaim, who on board of the Steamer shall dare to be against me.

Being known among such different kinds of character as I am in the Cape - castle, it is natural that there should be angry feelings & desperate fights - I have several times been for years nearly engaged & have only saved myself & things from abuse by showing & acting, discreetly & peacefully - This afternoon, a few minutes ago, a fight came off, which ended in black eyes & one throat - The crew are this moment talking about it in wrath. I'm better now & feel strong, I have two hours to sleep before my watch begins, as I will turn in -

Being the anniversary of August 27th
I am sure you are all well & happy - I am well, fair weather - I ship sailing at about 1 knot. We entered the main harbor & landed here. I landed another in her place - All hands called to do the above - The Mayallan clouds are now in sight - They are seen at night, are of a color white & look beautiful - This afternoon on my Masthead, spied a four-back whale at about 2 miles on the weather bow - I am writing now in the fore watch, seated on my chest - I have I read, of a little of June 24th. Oh God! what feelings are mine! Conscience, conscience

These small yet true ones, drawn these agonizing thoughts
But I have sinned in a manner unparalleled, I now
see with an alarming clear vision - But as I would
chase each other down my cheeks & I can exclaim
Father, Father Dear Father forgive me for I know
now what I've done - But why should I weep, I was
once none better than boys, and men, still I weep
I long for the time when I can again throw my
self at the feet of him, I have of fondled & told
the sorrow I have felt for my past conduct &
shown my penitence in my resolutions hereafter
to be a better & a new man -

I am at this moment
about 500 miles from home - The wind being so
favorable, we will be on Fairham wharfe ground in
10 days - Then for the exciting time - After being
around there awhile, we will proceed to New Zealand.

Saturday August 28
Another week has rolled into the ocean of time
& still has God spared me - There is a grandeur
after the day work is done, in looking upon the
exhaustable wave - Sunset at sea, as I suppose
the grandest sight there can be. Off as the
saying is, the blue wave, with the blood red sun,
glowing in the golden sunlight - For miles the
very of the horizon is lit up with his ruddy beam
& the clouds aside about it, float in any every
shape, resembling at times, the fairy land, & at
other a panorama of mingled lights - Sitting up
the lee rail & resting my back against the gun-
wale I often enjoy these splendid sights I think
of the power of that God, who formed them so -

The ship's crew is di-
vided into 2 watches. The starboard watch belonging
to the Captain of the ship & the 1st Mate.
One watch has to be on duty the half of the

times & the other watch the other half - There are five watches during the day - The first commences at 8 bells (from 8 clock in the morning) & runs till 4 bells (half past seven in the morning). The watch below is then called & they keep the deck till 12 o'clock M. They are then relieved & the relief watch keep deck till 4 o'clock. The other watch is now called & now commences the day watches, they being only 2 hours of length while the other watches are double the above. This watch is relieved at 2 bells (10 o'clock) & they hold till 8 bells, when the regular watches come again in order & they hold alternately all the night & all the day - So that in one night we have 2 hours on deck & the night of all round 8 hours - The mate always heads the Starboard watch. The captain & second ^{mate} command the Starboard watch. The Starboard watch as a general thing have the most to do - I am in that watch -

This day we were employed in splicing & whipping ropes & breaking up for different things. Every man belonging to the watch has to stand his two hours at the wheel in regular turn & his two hours aloft at the Mast-head looking out for whales & his 2 hours on the look out at night - The wheels, lookouts & lookouts are not so pleasant as you may imagine - At 2 bells again in the afternoon & so I have got 2 watches on deck to night, I believe I shall commence -

Sunday August 27th 1845 -
A Sabbath day at sea - We have no service on board the ship - The day is in fact a day of rest the crew washing, some reading Novels & other books - No work on the Sabbath - Watch & watches are kept aloft & lookouts as usual - If whales are seen on the Sabbath the boats are launched the same as

just as they would be on any other day - it is of course
this up the sea - The sun is shining bright, there is not
the much warmth - The breeze is South & on the beach
about 30 west but about 20 so. The nights now are
getting cold & it awakes feet in no way uncomfortable.

Tuesday Sep 3rd -

What a scene & what confusion since last I wrote.
On the night of the 12th of this month while we were
in the watch between 12 & 3 o'clock at night
a squall struck the ship hard a back, when
the rain began pouring down upon us like
a water spout & the wind blew & roared
amid the rigging like the suffering in-
valid. To those who speak of the grandeur
of the storm at sea, be this amusing -
Our Malie saw the signs of the coming squall
& immediately commenced taking in sail -
Took in fore, main & mizen top & Gallant
sails, the wind blowing a gale & the rain falling
strong against the ship & deck, with con-
siderable force. Took in the fore & main, together
with the mizen & gal. Hoisted the fore yard
about 100 times a mile - Drove the fore
& main towaile & close reefed the mizen top
sail. The reef hitched like the boys in the
at times she had almost merged her sail be-
neath the angry sea. Still under the little
sail we gave her, she pushed along contending
against waves as high as her foreyard & frequently
shipping seas that would fill her head. May
have the feelings of the sailor, who aloft amidst
the howling storm to take in & reef these sails
when darkness intense is not even visible - That
night, it was so dark, that I could not see
the ratlines on which I climbed. When on the yard
above the other in reefing, we could not hear

each other speak, for the moment the sound from one mouth, was lost in the roar of winds & the biting, hissing, & plunging of the whistled waves. For six hours did we work in this gale of wind & rain. Three times I went below & changed my clothes every time as soon as I had completed the change. The voice of the mate would come from the deck. "Any of the Watch below there?" "Aye aye." I run out every hour there to reef topsails. When again we got aloft, descending first the Sgall, then the Sea & finally the dory. However we got turned in at about six o'clock in the morning & slept till 7 bells, when again we were called amid the cold rains & bleak winds, to do ^{our} service. The wind kept blowing & the sea rolling in heavy cones, till about six o'clock on the first of the month, when it gradually subsided & lulled to evening rest. The Rack now then appeared extending from verge to verge of horizon, belting the heavens with its shilling girdle - What I mean by subsiding as to the wind was, that from blowing a gale, it had quieted down sufficient only to whisper a chuck. On my look out last night I got severely soaked by the sea dashing over the bows.

This day the 2nd of the month, the sun is shining bright but not warm. The weather is getting cold. Our latitude now is about 24 South. The Haggell is a sea bird about as large as a good sized duck. They are generally seen around whale grounds & in cold regions. There are numbers flying around about us. They are speckled & quite pretty birds. A party of Murrelets were seen this day, I saw bending a New York Rock, the red one having parted in the storm. In writing my Sunday Log. I got

to mention that a large sulphur bottom whale & finback, moved along in the sea about our bow from the side of the ship. Was the first whale I had seen. These kind of whale afford the best oil, but the one is generally galled before the other sinks when dead -

At this moment, on a neighbouring chest there goes a game of cards - of course accompanied by swearing & the like - Last night from the playing of cards, a fight took place, between the O.P.'s & another black man named Valentine. After a few pretty severe exchanges blows, was settled by the parties shaking hands & mutually denouncing each other's health.

Thursday Sept 4th 1845 -

As my time is occupied constantly, it is impossible, that I should write every day & so I run back the days past, remembering well the incidents of each day & indite them as they occur to my mind. Yesterday was a pleasant day, though the wind did blow somewhat cold. The sea was still rough & as on such days, little work is done, we are generally full with or complained of the day - In the morning, I stood my aloft on look out for whale such my friend Longworth, we sat upon the fore top gallant yard, singing songs, telling yarns & thinking of home, its pleasures, its enjoyments - The two boys played yuckky. What I know as well, when dwelling on the home of boyhood days. At the calling of our watch at 8 bells in the afternoon, a young Jack named Marlin came out for me, telling me, to hurry on deck, to see the whales - Both trousers half on, I rushed on deck & there on the lee side of the ship, were six large fin back whales

blowing & raising them mightly back above water,
 Moved along lazily and gracefully - These whales
 followed the ship for some hours steady, blowing
 all around us & frequently getting so near, that
 brick bats thrown from the vessel at them would
 some times pass over them - 'Twas a strange sight
 to see these monsters of the deep. Day fifty feet
 long, raising their huge snouts above water & staying
 in through their nostrils a fresh supply of air.
 As these whales were not the kind we wanted
 we let them pass unmolested - On the watch of yester-
 day had a fine game of cards in which I was
 thoroughly beaten, reducing my self esteem considerably
 Last night hoisted the top Gallant sails as usual
 at this & held in the morning of the 2nd we are
 making from five to six knots. This Thursday
 opens fair or truly fair - Our watch engaged
 in breaking in for flem & Pork - The mate
 said, that we could discontinue cod fish for
 breakfast for a time & in lieu thereof eat Pork.
 Will come news that for the docks - Right ahead
 we see a Rain bow, a mingled yellow, green
 & red rays of light, resting upon the horizon &
 looking like Beavers smile upon us - As the
 day grows older, it fades & wafts itself away.
 I have just been fishing for flaglets. For fish
 with Pork. They blundered around my hook a long time,
 but the vessel went too fast for them - So I caught
 none - Most of the watch are asleep & the fore-castle
 that general bell is now as quiet as the tomb -
 Having nothing else to do, I too will down my shipmate,
 in dreaming of the light of other days -

The sun near 8 o'clock

in the afternoon & here I am having just come
 below & having just finished having the fore-
 rigging. It is not such an unpleasant duty, but

Friday. It is accompanied with considerable
daring & of course excitement. Every thing goes on
pleasantly in the ship & all are momentarily
happy - Broke out for water in the afternoon - The
crew are removing water from the hold, stand in
a line & pass the water through the buckets to the
Seattle. Out about 12 o'clock at night, and with an
and light squall -

Saturday Sept. 6th 1845 -

The weathering in of this day was not fair - The
skies were filled with scattering clouds, while among
these dark bands, shone out ever & anon, the stars,
reminding us of life, sometimes bright & cheering, at others
in the clouds of despair - At 4 bells in the morn-
ing, we commenced drawing water & scrubbing decks, a most
disagreeable duty - At 7 bells beat down to Salak/val
for which we had to take down, hard head & bad effect

Behind me as I write, goes on a laughable
job - Valentine the colored man, having the head
of one of our crew - In the space of five minutes he
is transformed from a boy of 17 to an old man
of eighty - Hard blows make fresh & bear the proportion
of what we suffer at the 4 bells in the morning
watch - Another week has glided past & is registered in
the book of time - Another is begun & its flight will cer-
tainly many to the Judgment - Do we ever think of this?
All crews of seafarers I believe are hardened sinners, but
this one thing about the Glin is strikes me as strange -
There is even among those who apparently are lost
to virtue here a reverence for God & his laws - To hear a
little of the Lord's song on the Sabbath, would be strange & un-
heard, although here without the appropriate services, which
there on shore proper - At 4 bells in morning watch below, I will
have room - In the afternoon of this day broke out for water
at evening, the ship was alone. There the "Glin" gave battle
and the "Glin" was in sight - At examination

however, it appeared to be a Fin back Whale, the being
the 100. Charnatt or same, we have seen.

Sunday Sept 24 1845
Day opens clear & bright - The sun shining with a gentle
breeze & the wind gently blowing, makes it in fact a
pleasant Sabbath. Hands engaged as usual in making
the ship, the same as former Sabbath -

Thursday Sept 11th 1845
Last Monday afternoon, the weather began to change
materially - High winds to blow from the South
East - On the afternoon of Monday while on my
lookout for Whales, struck a Shark - having killed
Chips - Was the first one I had ever seen & I
could not be at all disappointed with the
last - Also saw a large number of por-
poises & struck at them, but missed them -
On Tuesday, the 9th The wind fresh & strong, opp-
osing the ship from its temporary stopping & coming home
I have with change of wind - Saw five back Whales,
but as these have got so common, we seldom no-
tice them - Afternoon watch was engaged in setting
up the wind rigging. Wednesday found clouds
with high cold winds - No building of snow yet
where we are, but who would think it. The coldness
The sun shines but dimly here & as the cold shows
on our faces & water, it makes us think of the other
side of home - In the afternoon the wind increases
& at evening becomes a gale - Union Jack Galeant
sail spread & towsail reefed - Six Galeant sails
taking in. The sea rolled in towering waves & heaved
the vessel upon its surface like a plaything -

This day the winds & sea have moderated
somewhat - Some of the crew this morning fished
for haddock & caught a number of Speckled Haddock
which we had for dinner - The day cold - Soup
made of mutton, mackerel & white seed potatoes.

at right angles and around the full
large number -

Saturday Sept 18th 1845 -

What a scene have we passed through since last
I wrote - Come now, none can know the perils
of the deck, till they have roamed on its troubled
floor - At one hour, the sun shone resplen-
dent with her beauties, in the next retiring
to her cloudy veil, seems signal for bright
a gloomy moment - Such was the case
on Thursday afternoon; for a time bright & brilliant
then commenced the gusty winds, then burst
gambol; lashed well the sea & from a peaceful
level formed her surface into waves as high as
one of our yard - All hands were called & then
commenced the reefing of topsails & furling of
top-gallant sails - I found that I could
accurately describe the perils the seamen en-
counter in a heavy gale of wind like this one
was - Away aloft on the top-gallant yard
arm, when the wind blows so hard, that 2 men
elbow meets elbow cannot hear each other
speak, furling the sail, clutching with both
hands the canvas & regardless of danger, hand-
ing her down as if their backs were supported
by a wall of iron when instead thereof, the
only support is a foot rope; about as thick
as your thumb, is not even the slightest illus-
tration - The wheel was lashed; the neck in
the compass thrown from its pivot & broken; the
fine shroul shot in the middle with the noise
like a cannon war & the pinnacle truly almost
rooted from its fixtures - The men were all
gathered in the wind house, while the
rain in torrents came pouring down, driving
to have her share in the scene - Yesterday

afternoon the weather moderated somewhat -
around our vessels fly thousands & thousands of
speckled Haplets (called by sailors Cape Horn Pe-
gers) Ptergers, Gulls, Gulls & Right Whalebirds.
The mate shot up a Ekt Haplet, they are
not the best of eating - He are "Lazony too" at this
season, afternoon watch - While writing the deck
of the captains gun summons me on deck so
I will go -

One curious & langalle scene occurred
last evening, worthy of mention. The vessel put
back forward - The white called down called
down a boat on ship, carrying most the
very thing on board - Was about 5 o'clock in the
afternoon, that we all liked down to supper -
The cook had made us some good hash & as
all were hungry, were anxious to see the hash
than encircled by greedy applicants, getting the
architectural chairs - A sailor named Billy
had got his ham well filled & he & his mate
were about eating the sandy hash, when Billy
was in order to change his seat, to get a better
chance at the dish, when the vessel called
& pitched him, with his hinder parts directly
into the hash, when I was up, thinking
rather a warm seat, a pot of hot tea from
a locker above, fell & striking him, emptied
its contents full in his face - The fire captain
was one continual shout of laughter & happy
enjoying the joke as well as he might, & damned
the Dead hash & washed on deck -

Sunday April 14th 1845 -

The day was indeed an early start, a fine morning
wind. Made all sail in morning, with a fresh gale
on the sea - the wind drove her on her way - In the after-
noon - the wind, while sailing the ship

... sight at him - all this while in the after-
noon wind, the wind begins to freshen & the weather to clear
up - We may have another gale this night - The allstars
in numbers amounting to six or eight flying around & about us
looking like outlines around their bay - This day has been
a tedious one - Little seen & no run -

Monday Sept 16th 1845

I was not mistaken in my expectation of a gale - At
about 10 o'clock in the morning the wind freshened & then com-
menced the heaviest gale of wind we have had as yet - All
hands were immediately called & then even in that
violent gale of wind, when God's voice was heard plain-
ly in the troubled deep, commenced the strain between
the two Dratchers, which should haul & reef their re-
spective sails in the stated time - For about half
past what alacrity men bound into the rigging at the
word of command & haul & reef those heavy & wet
sails, fluttering & clapping powerfully in the wind.
After the sails were hauled & reefed we commen-
ced standing quarter watches - This enabled us
to have six hours below & only two on deck - All
night the ship pitched heavily & tossed about -
Emerging her rail under the white capped sea
while the winds roared in their fury, looking
the sea with her spray & blowing the spray at
times in wreaths above the surface - In the
morning following, wind lulled & during the day
the sails were -

Wednesday Sept 17th 1845

We are now in Lat 88 South -
Looked at morning beads after a stormy & wet
night. Spies Land & rings out. Her Point & Adams
at a distance of 18 miles - Her high head is lost
in the heavens & seems the summit of the great
mountain to the heavenly land - As we view it
she displays a white rock front & summit - The

Lion rising over & shedding its pure golden light
 around about her, displays the barren & at least
 rugged & rocky ground east of Tristan D'Almeida.
 At the eye level with the wave & rising reach
 your horizon, still see your Tristan, with her
 snow-capped tops commanding beauty & sub-
 limity in her elevation. At a distance of
 38 miles to the Eastward, rises again in ge-
 gantic form, Island Macaulle & well does
 she deserve her name - On Island 28 miles
 long & appearing no doubt she is a solid
 rock. Her point is over 800 feet high & seems
 nature's own handiwork in the art of security
 both from water war & elemental conflict -
 This Island is not inhabited but is said
 that Wild Goats in plenty may be found -
 At a distance again of about 25 miles to
 the Eastward of Island Macaulle, rises
 again in singular shape. Island Chiptichee
 not so large as the other two, but equally ca-
 pable with to be seen in the afternoon, the
 captain ceased sailing & calling all hands down
 my 2 boats, went fishing on the coast of Ma-
 caulle - They were gone about 2 hours & caught
 about 25 bushels of fish & the best of fish - As
 soon as they came on board again we made
 sail & is at this moment steering east, ex-
 pecting to double the Cape of Good Hope in about
 2 weeks.

Sunday Oct 10th -

Day opens fair, the 1st
 Gallant back stay has hauled & our watch
 engaged in rehoisting it - Saw sail standing
 to the leeward of us - This is the first sail we
 have seen since we left the Cape & the appearance
 of our old friend & old foe is a most welcome sight.

While we were at Midway, the space between
the Islands was literally covered with Right
Whale birds, millions in number - The hands
brought with them from Island in a cask, some
Geltum of Kelp, a some peculiar to these Islands,
filled with little Globules & very pretty - The Island
of Midway was settled if I may so call it, by En-
Glas an Englishman who ran away from his
country in debt for his country's good & struck up
this Islands as his future home - Though his en-
tirementally the Island has gained the inhab-
itants it now has - Butcher's & other intimates
also Father & Daughter live they have as their
census now about 35 families - Some of the land
is good & in it they raise Potatoes & vegetables
generally, having plenty of milk from the cows
they have caught & tamed & the cows they keep -

Friday Sept 17th 1845 -

Day dawned bright & clear - Have sailed over the
whale ground & have seen no whale - Distances
from formerly the best whale ground there ever -
We are sailing rapidly to the East, breeze fair
& weather between squally & pleasant - Have
been engaged all day in setting up the gun-
powder mail & all day I have been finished -

Saturday Sept 23rd 1845

For some time since I have & my reason, sickness
& circumstances. Was last Saturday night between
12 & 1 o'clock, (my watch in hand) that I went to bed
with a cold - All Sunday it kept on in my
head, till finally compelled me to go to the
Captain & get medicine which I did - Its
operation upon me was followed by happy result
& on the day following was able again to do
duty - In the afternoon of the Sabbath, a Bra-
zilian, Joe King by name one of the French hands

caught a gony & killed the bird safely & alive
 on deck. The Attahos a Gony is an aquatic
 fowl & of large size. The one King caught meas-
 ured from tip to tip of wing 11 feet. Bill was as
 long as your hand & body in proportional size -
 To take them from the water & place them on deck
 makes them perfectly imbecile; they cannot even
 stand up, so weak are they in their legs. They
 are particularly savage when played with
 like a lion. The story as you may well suppose
 gave us amusement for the afternoon. After looking
 him all over & satisfying our curiosity respecting
 his peculiarities, the King hung him up on a pole
 with his sheath knife, and said Gony
 moments by cutting his throat. He then skinned
 & butchered him & taking the edible part from the
 carcass, sent the remains of Gony, on the boundary
 ship, where a few moments ago, he sailed & swam
 if I may so speak, with the force of motion - As if in
 answer at the breaking of his day, the Almighty shook
 with furious winds, his awful voice & the elements ob-
 dient to divine pleasure played in mad frolic on
 about, around us. The atmosphere was so dis-
 tinct, but toward morning the fog ceased & the rising
 sun beamed on the ocean as if laughing at our
 fears. Nothing at sea are not only interesting but
 beautiful. Sunrise & sunset at sea - The golden
 light like a halo around her, illumined for miles the
 horizon & faintly in sublime brilliancy, a place of
 rest; the gentle but sweet atmosphere she rises as if
 from out the sea, displaying new beauties none of which
 are but faint ideas of Ocean's loveliness. Its
 sinking to every soul more lovely still, with novel grand
 & beautiful sight. I have heretofore described but faintly
 all day was a day of little importance
 to my Journal as nothing occurred worth recording -

Sunday Sept 22ⁿ - The wind has gone & a perfect
calm set upon the now still sea - but a wh
ple on the wave - The Albatross & the Haggitt fly around
us in playful sport soaring with the calm, rest
in flocks upon the sea, anxiously watching
flocks from one reef to the next - In the af
ternoon, two light whale boats came flying
around our bow, when our Captain standing
by the mainmast, darted at them with his eye
& one at a time, struck one - The fluke when
was immediately applied to him & he came
up again amid the cheer of the crew - This
kind of Porpoise differs from the Spum Whale
Porpoise in size & in beauty - The game larger
& more beautiful - His skin black on top & white
the fine white beneath - He measured about 400
lb. half dead I weighed about 300 pounds. In less
than five minutes he was skinned & ready for
cooking - The day Wednesday, we had Porpoise back
& Porpoise sea pie, they were both delicious - It is a
perfect calm, there is but little wind -

In the Day watch on Deck the
crew formed themselves into parties & commenced
dancing the French Fun & ended in one row
to be forgotten for a while - The Captain & the officers
sat upon the rail encouraging us & finally the old
man called us to the watch & he in person, super
intended the fun - The second mate himself joined
with the crew & such laughing, fun & sport, was
seldom or ever seen - The Amusement con
tinued till 8 bells when the watch went below &
the other ordered upon their duties - In writing
these incidents, I forgot to mention, that a fight
came off in the fore castle between the Cook
& my steward - It arose from the Cooks evident
desire to rule the fore castle & was subdued

by Doyle - Doyle however got the most of the fight, but in fighting gained the good will of the whole crew - The Cook in going, lost the effect of the fraud men in his behalf, which I perhaps will follow him during the voyage - Will not answer for one man to dictate to American feeling men, what they should do & what they must do - He must sooner or later suffer for his conduct - Another man like this one was offered to kill the watch, must meet such a merited reward -

Thursday Sept 24th 1845 -

We are still becalmed - The sea, the bounding main, seems like a level plain - The sea is calm & so are we calmly enjoying this fair, but unexpected weather - Another long boat was sent away by Montie - The watch engaged in sitting on the rigging - In the evening again came off the dances, all hands engaged - These dances are very amusing & they present a novel sight - To see seamen, heavy laden & clumsy, during any dull care by this innocent pastime, is pleasing - The night was clear & pleasant - The stars in countless thousands, spangling the heavens & emitting their clear, crystal light over the lovely sea - About 5 o'clock in the morning the moon rose with splendour & made a glorious light, with shining beauty - At the same time, the wind again met us & with her help we now labor under stress & strain -

Friday Sept 25th 1845 -

The sky opens bright & clear - Finest whales all around us & little or nothing doing - The Captain with the mates, engaged all day in shooting at a mark with a

hired - chiefly by the way of the
front - We are near the Cape of Good Hope &
when I look upon the map I mark the im-
mense distance that I am away from home
its pleasures, its happiness & its trials - But
God's ways are not our ways, if it pleases him
to him, he will return the sailor to his na-
tive land, his home - One thing has been made
a curious kind of bow with which the Brigadier
shoots down - It is an admirable affair - With it
he shoots with the precision of a rifle - He has
promised to make me one, I will expect it &
my game home with me -

Sunday Sept 27th 1855
Again we enter the harbor of the Cape of Good Hope
it is a sight like the dying hopes of the condemned
man - The sun with general glow resting upon
his room & smiling at the time - The birds
the birds, the birds, playing a game of hide & seek
with the waves, but no laughing, but in mirth -
Surrounded as we are by the
of the fleet, when listening to their shrill voices
as they blow, together with the sea, when the wind
makes God's day, but a revelation of his great his
mighty power & power the hands were engaged in
beating out for day & when work hours were finished
a play was commenced, the fishes swarmed the
banks on both sides & the water was a frolic & water
was danced with Jack & his crew & a great
I could view a whale killed within 12 fathoms of the
ship - The second mate called for his gun, but when
ready to shoot his fishhook went down & came up a
mile from the ship, a long distance beyond the beam
of the ship - (This Sunday) morning one of the
chairs belonging to the ship was overturned, the
head of the boat was in the water, & the

around the same old, same old, same old, the
 same. There are no sails in sight at this moment
 standing out as they were of old times a
 year -

Thursday Oct 29th 1845 -

For days have passed since last I wrote to the North
 from the respect to the sea, we changed to the fair breeze
 blow, making us spin upon the ocean like
 a thing of life. Three sail in sight standing
 with us - One, a big ship, this morning, passed us &
 I was able to count her sails, they were twenty three
 in number. She dumped the green drizzle from
 its heavy surface, with the clatter & splash of water
 over its inhabitants - It is a beautiful sight to
 make on either side of our ship, reefs & masts
 all sail, labouring free on the wind, striving
 to outrun the other. We have but nine sails
 set, still does the brave Illinois time them
 well & sustain her usual reputation - Whales
 blow around & about us but they are far back.

At this time on deck, happy times these for
 sailors. Dances every night & every amusement
 that men can hope off Cape of Good Hope,
 far away from home in a reef, is allowed
 them -

Thursday Oct 25 1845 -

Three months have we passed on the blue ocean,
 with the sky above & the sea beneath, with
 naught of human form present to our sight, save
 those of each other as we meet in the stern
 back of duty - For three months have sailed
 into the sea of time since first we sailed.
 Months sometimes of peace & happiness at other
 times. Months of storm & darkness - Sails, then
 had heard the same, three months - South
 length, wind, & calm, time & tide.

of life - Three months & what have you done in
these months - Have you improved the mind &
soured the soul in them - Have you chosen
to advance yourself in the profession you have
adopted? Has your own been to school & have
you been probably with your conscience done
it? Or have you let them slide heedlessly by
unmindful of those choice moments that soon
are registered in the book of time past -
O! you feel you are & your life rapidly slipping
by like these three months quick passing & what
to be known to regret - We thank thee then for
telling that thou has shared as though so
many others have kept us in the enjoyment
of health & happiness - Continue then your prayers
for all mine & we will render to thy name
the praise & the glory forever - x x x

On Monday the 11th the wind is still blowing over
the sea distending the sails that were raised
on the 10th - Whales blowing all around us, but they
are not of the right kind - Crew engaged in
mending the 2nd Jallant sail - The 3rd Jallant
sails are in the usual way - All much
well but rather easy times - I'm now the
second mate & I'll do the work of
Good Hope - The weather is like London
foggy & rainy & the sun is the sun & the
sea is pleasant & seems calm -

Saturday 15th the
day is pleasant & dry, each day as would please
all from the bounding & joyous youth to the aged & infirm
The sun is shining warm & spring is beautiful at
home it is doubly pleasant here - In the morning
note of the Lark & Nightingale greet us on the
land the sea, sound in its nature, sounds around
the ship & the land is beautiful -

Wednesday Oct 8th 1845 -

Since last I wrote, an Indian Ocean gale
sprung up, which ~~is~~^{is} even now troubling
us - It was not very heavy, but sufficiently
so, to make a necessity of reefing topsails
& furling of the bottom sails - It being now
a goodly work, of necessity, came a change

of Whale killing, which kept the ship on
Monday Morning past. The gun on the back of
these pillars; arranged from 8 to 3000 feet
in length & width in proportion - Last night
I went on deck among the watch & determining to
spend a few moments in meditation took
from my pocket my tobacco & pipe. As it
would happen my tobacco was very fine & the
wind was blowing fresh & clear - At the same
time one of the guard hands, Hall by name
a singular & eccentric fellow, was dozing
off, when my tobacco lit the pipe of the
wind & filled both his eyes; the poor fellow
in pain caused his hand to his complexion
given the greatest acidity & his mouth being
very dry he skinned his nose. Being with
him & I saw. Poor Hall fell against the
sail & such an amplification of mischief
ensued I seldom witnessed. The whole watch
& our liberal heads of laughter & the old
man himself roared with mirth & good cheer.
This afternoon Doc. Roy has been giving
us a tale of himself an account of his life -
I will write it shortly - It is interesting -

Sunday Oct 14th 1845

We have had quite a sale of kind since last
I wrote, so much so that we were compelled to
lay in a stand quarter masts. Yesterday 3 whale
ships passed our stern, but not in speaking distance.
This morning (Monday) all hands were called to
make sail - Looked aloft & saw a sail standing
alone - We closed up the fore & main sail, hauled
back the main yard & parted for her. We spoke
her - She proved to be the English Carolina from
New London. Captain Montague had been out as long
as our vessel & thought she had a fine time.

lined 2 a sperm whale & had seen many
right whales in Distam still she had
secured none. At the moment the vessel
was about 1 mile on the Starboard side
& her Captain with the boat crew was
jamming with an Captain and crew upon
the deck. The men were Portuguese, Irish
& Black, showing a vast difference from our
crew in action in appearance & in volun-
gence. We are now on the Dutch bank
another whale found - 200 whales as yet seen.
The men are constantly catching snags &
fragments - I dispensed my fire with my
presmate this morning - Men being confined to-
gether in a narrow compartment for a long length
of time will differ sometimes & especially when
food is concerned. This was on once 2 or
3 weeks of increasing remarks, we individually
attached our names from the partitions for
for eating - cutting blocks were raised this
morning - they are used when roasting bones
of blubber -

Friday 14th Oct. 1848 -

We have just passed through a storm & a heavy
gale of wind & in a place not known for ships
& some of the worst crews & mutinies of Distam -
We arrived or about or in the place that the
unfortunate ship was wrecked & encircled there
misfortune, which his narrative faintly shows.
From here that about a year ago, a whale ship from
Sag. Port on the west & coast & was supplied that she
was compelled to seek the nearest port in her
distress. Saturday passed pleasantly enough & the
sun was the Sabbath, clad in her beautiful white
dress was the weather during the day, but at
night the wind & rain & at morning the sun

a gale of wind from the sea - all hands
were called & all sail taken in - There is a
grandeur, a beauty in a storm at sea - The
heavy waves rolling literally mountain high &
chasing each other as they break & disintegrate in
the air - The ship while with foam
coming & shooting up in cones beautiful in their
color - The wind moaning & whistling through the
ships rigging, playing gambols around with
the ship - These mountain waves rolling the
heavy vessel like a cork shell upon her
side & then raising her with her gigantic power
with the speed & force of a god - For miles & miles
around, the sea in agitation & with a fury of life
in sight, but the atmosphere & the ship, chafing
in these their stormy elements - I have seen
of the extremity of the spectacle - Its effects
are particularly disagreeable & unpleasant -
The sea breaking over the ship & deluging me
with its cold disagreeable spray - The wind
blowing sharp & cold, the decks wet & slippery &
in these seasons to work & work amid danger
of wind & waves.

At these times however, there
is much sport in the fore-castle - My chest
in this gale was broken. For its fastenings
went sailing round the deck, over & around, hitting
me a smart on a hair of drawers. Among the
many laughable scenes that here occurred, I
will mention two - Martin one of the Grand Road
deck been nearly all the afternoon taking care
& had finally made a nice heap of Beans & Pork
He came running down the fore-castle steps
with said beans, showing delight in his com-
munion, when the ship rolled & sent him flying
down & all scudding over the fore-castle - The

leans over the gun on the New Spirit of a Chinese
 Portuguese, by name Joe Freitas & he smeared the
 hull of the ship - After a time Martin second
 himself to the Bitts & was finally able to pick
 up his part with his Bar - With a momentary
 suspension he placed the Bar on his shelf
 & was making to his bunk, when the Bar
 was again thrown from the deck & went
 down & lay around much to the laughter of the
 crew & the anger of Martin - Dr. also in
 another scene pitched with a hot of water
 about the fore-castle & with any roll of the
 ship would nearly either to leeward or to
 windward - The gale has now subsided &
 we are sailing now under 10° Galeant
 sails -

Sunday Oct 19th 1845

We are now in seemingly pleasant weather
 the winds for a time having ceased blowing
 with their might & the waves rolling with
 their power - all night, the moon shines
 bright & clear & keeps watch over the Indian
 sea, yet even so on her glory is hid den by
 the dark clouds which rise with their storm
 & shade the green of night - We are now
 in latitude 37 S. Long. 60 East, still having
 mild weather, resembling our Spring at home,
 smiles & tears - Yesterday evening one second
 Mate struck a shark & our Captain, one
 of which a female when opened gave birth to
 a little shark about a foot long alive &
 we doubt within a few days of being born -
 During the day watch, the hands were engaged
 in stripping the ropes of their clothes &
 meat & cleaning the deck of their filth
 Some more boys to help quickly

And by this you the Doctor, you do know that in future
he must be home - as you ask me to write on, I say
Here then they are, written from the heart without
affectation with all calmness. I can say I think
I say with truth, that if you, I would not have
changed my situation as a sailor before the moon
on the good ship sailing, or mounting dangers
every day, liable to toil & hardship, for home
its society, its pleasure, its comfort. And the reason
is, that here every day, I am confident of learning
something & moreover a great thing, that of self-
denial - Henceforward my philosophy must teach
me, that man is a slave to habit; his virtues
of here on board this ship, my life has been
completely - as I have done, coming as I have done
to check off nominatively from a band of plenty
a one of want - My desires have completely
changed - My wants are fewer & I have com-
menced an insight into life, learning the
world as it is in the small compass of the
cabin - Let you then see the life as
it did once in me, but believe me that
a sea voyage is a tamer of all wild fancies
a place for thought, a time for reflection -
Enough of reflection, tis near my
match on deck

Saturday Oct 23/54
We are in Latitude about 33 South & Lon-
gitude East & within a day sail of St Pauls Islands.
The weather is favorable, but few clouds to
cast their gloom over our sunny sphere. St
Pauls Island is known or rather was known
once as a great whale ground - For here whales
were killed up in a season & returned from
whence they came laded with oil - But
that time has past. In every night now a

To keep on sail & lay off, expecting at least hoping
that the morning sun will reveal to us either
a sperm or light whale - as yet we have seen
none, but around us blow in numbers finbacks
& Dolphin billows, but these as I have said be-
fore are not the sort - We also stand quarter
to the east every night, but nothing has been done for
whale as we would have to do on the North West.
The day before yesterday, the fore top sail yard
went full, the lee hatch given way & down it
went with a tremendous crash - The heavy yard
was broken in its arm & shattered through out.
Two of the hands had just left the yard when
it fell - Luckily for them from falling. Conse-
quently the work has been engaged in setting
up a new yard & the like -

Can it be possible that we are
half way across the great Indian Ocean - that
we are distant from home only almost in-
numerable, and that of the ship's crew there
none realize it. Come - The ocean is the Indian
home - On it he feels safe & rest with perfect
pleasure on his board bed than the so-
litary on his flowing bed of ease - One week
more my load & we will have our reward on the
east & in mth - Cheers for as each month passes
by, it seems it does imperceptibly draw us nearer
to our home, our country.

Wednesday Oct 29th 1843 -

Twas on the morning of the Past Sabbath, that
we made St Pauls Islands - St Pauls is
a long Island, of barren soil & an its confor-
table ^{surface} warm nothing of the living kind as
known, but Wild Hogs, Goats & Birds - Giving
an indefinite guess at its length, we would
say 10 miles. The eye has made the Fair

with their verdant foliage - For some even
common, the eye may meet, some few patches
of verdure, but there are like the oasis in
the desert, seldom seen - This place is known
as a great fishing place & it is here that whal-
ling ships surround the whale ground
hunt for fish - It is a volcanic mountain &
in winter when the clouds float from the top
blazes forth a vivid flame Two boats were low-
ered & sent to the island; they were gone about
3 hours & returned with brown fish & butter-
fish of considerable size & excellent flavor -
While there the Master had a jam made the
boat crew of the Pleade a Massachusetts
Whaler on this whale ground cruising - After
the return of our boats we soon set sail
again & cleared as we steer now on our
course to New Zealand - On Sunday morning
also we lowered for black fish - The old
man was successful, he got one & when
tried out he made about a barrel & a half
of oil. On Monday Mr. Captain jammed with
the Pleade - They had been out 5 months
& had as bad luck as we had, no whales
but 3 black fish. Their crew were composed
of 9 Portuguese & about 8 Americans & all of
them green - it is crew that -

Saturday about 11th

Time is flying. Another month has rolled into
the ocean of time; another sun has risen & has
set & another day has we heard either a
happy or a fearful end - at calm seas upon the
Indian sea & around about is the blue be-
neath & the blue above - I have nothing to write
with writing as every day seems to resemble the
other it is in its disagreeable still in the

duty - The King has made a Drum out of the
 Paunch of the Black fish & the sail is
 converted into the Drummer - It is a monotonous
 life this voyaging & were it not for the Company
 of Mr. & Mrs. Hoffman I suspect I am intimate
 with, Time would hang heavy upon me & I should
 long to be at my home on my native soil - I of-
 ten dream of home at times when the wind
 blows cold & the rain hammers against & around
 us, I think of my son & friends, of those I love
 of those who love me. But when again the
 sun shines bright & clear, when the wind
 gently floats over the ocean, I am calm within
 as it is calm without. There is little work for us
 to do & to say that Whaling is a hard working life
 is so far as I have experienced a fiction -

Sunday Nov 22nd 1840

Is a pleasant day; which a new
 fiction writer pick up when describing the beauty
 of the Ocean. The sun some hours high & comforting &
 it does its general heat to every clime, you get no sun, but
 gently warm us with her rays - it keeps a sweet suffi-
 cient to fill the large sails & the sea is disturbed but
 by a ripple. The haggitts & Albatross still our companions
 & still our prey as on this very day, Martin came for-
 ward bearing in his hand a dead sick haggitt - I
 think I believe has a love for Natural Curiosity, for
 he will sit for hours catching songs, moans & haggitts
 for no other purpose in the world, than for their
 bills of which I believe he intends to fill his chest
 & speculate upon. Last evening, Dry Watch & belly,
 we looked away for Killers, but could not get
 near enough to them - I am on the Deck, Gallant
 forecastle, leaning against the Mast heads as I
 write & have just finished my usual Sunday exer-
 cise - I see from the Deck the weather fine & clear

I am sitting & am standing on us - Our Captain said
yesterday that in about 4 months we should be at Oand
with islands. Oh how I should like once more to reach on
land, if I was just for a moment. But I do not think of
that. The voice of my young and dear thought. I love to think
of home & how that I am far from it & the persons who loved
me. I feel a strange attachment for them, than I was wont
to do. There is a little maid then constantly connected with
my dreams. One mission I have spent the choicest moments
of my life. One to whom I told the tale of love & who answered
the tale, by an admiration of his sign in her heart.
I often thought before I loved her, but now I know it. She is with
me, whenever I am disengaged from active duty & whenever
my mind is glowed with sorrow for my past sins, she will
like a Guardian Angel console me with her love & point
me to the path of right. Oh how I want to love me again & the
true hearted girl. If God shares my life, you & I shall en-
joy the bliss of meeting once again to separate -

Thursday Nov. 13th 1845.

For days or more have passed since last I wrote to
you. As soon as I am compelled now to re-
band my paper - nothing occurred worth re-
cording until last Sunday, when the wind be-
gan to blow ^{hard} & finally blew into the fiercest
gale of wind that we have as yet been visited
with. - Our sail was taken in & we lay to till
Wednesday under fore & main & close reefed
main & fore sail. I never saw the sea so high
as they were in this gale. They chased each other
in mad confusion over the sea & foaming with
their tops looked like moving mountains. Even
I am that the sea would break over the decks
with a noise resembling the falling of water over
a cataract. I shook her decks well her mizzen
& sails. On Wednesday morning the gale broke & at
noon the sun beamed from without her clouds, & at

I sailed with smiles. We have made since then many miles & are at this the time of wintering, coasting along shore and expecting to catch Van Cromm's land shag. We are on another whale ground & one whose reputation stands well. Finbacks & Sippers to some blow around us but as yet no right whale. Impulse & hard luck this. We will run the whole length of Greenland & then down for St. George's Island.

Monday Oct 17th 1846 -

Still coasting along Greenland with variable weather & winds; sometimes cold & sometimes warm & at times.

On Friday & Saturday nothing occurred worth mentioning & so it is with the majority of our days, but yesterday (Sunday) was any day but a day of rest. The watch at work in the forenoon saw a few Greenland Gulls, Gannets, like & like when one of the men, clapping his hands together with undisguised pleasure, cried out, thank God, thank God, Right whale, Right whale. The expression like electric fluid seemed to pervade the whole ship. As it was getting ready then boats, the men were running fore & aft & every thing became the semblance of the occasion. The boats were lowered as if by magic & away darted our old man & our 1st & 2^d officers after these whales. They chased them about an hour, when they returned to the ship not a little tired. In the afternoon (the latter half of it) we again sighted 3 Right whales blowing ahead of us about a mile. The boats lowered & gave chase & were near about 200 feet of them at one time, but the cows going down, they thought best not to strike & returned to the ship. took in sail & stood quietly watching during the night. Oh, how tedious it is now. Every thing so quiet & nothing to do but the body.

the wind. The other morning, Hall of whom I have

spoken before, having a grudge against the crew for hunting
as he said his clothes out, struck the said crew ^{him} in
advantage, when Cook immediately ordering ^{him} to
him among the chests, much to the laughter of the
whole crew & the discomfiture of Poor Cook - This day
we are nearly becalmed. Gony are around the
islands in great numbers - I & Bong, Carpenter & my
self caught a dozen of them this morning, labelled
them & sent them adrift - On Label we inscribed the
name of the ship, our names, & the place we were &
the number of barrels of oil we got, which is 20 mi.

I am waiting anxiously to get in shore once more, that
I can rest my wearied soul & body. Land in the
Islands will be that fat.

Thursday Jan 2nd 1840 -
A fine day & much & more to record than time or
paper will permit. Sunday morning showed bright
& clear, and the weather for whaling - The sun
was hot but a cold, too high in the air, but just
right when looking from aloft ahead right ahead
ahead, saw him "turn tail" & sang out - The
boats were lowered & pulled as they were by men
whose head overboard, we fell on the wild
waves with a heavy plunge & heard the whale
- (of whom I have spoken of & at length before)
and a hundred boats steered towards the whale
boat, said boat being under the direction of the
3rd mate. It has been the interrupted rush of long-
boats during the whole voyage (as he has often told
me in the night watches, when we exchanged our
boat confidences) that he might strike the first
whale, and so on - Well the boats heard the
whale, who was puffing, blowing & breaching, his feet
uncertain of the fate that awaited him -
When at a moderate distance from the whale, Longtail

was in his boat & sent his iron time & solid into
 him. The suddenness & unexpectedness of the blow
 undoubtedly galleyed the whale, for he moved
 not for a moment - The opportunity was not lost
 by Longworth for handling another iron, he sent
 it with good aim & made fast double - The
 whale then made off, dragging the boat along
 with him - The old men crew then pulled him
 up, when with that singular distinctly peculiar
 particularly to Captain Jagger, the old man
 lanced him twice, when the whale shooting blood
 thick & clotted, turned up dead - The first mate
 then came to the ship for a fluke rope & soon they
 adj. used & had him alongside - His need for
 me to attempt to describe a whale as he really is -
 One has often seen pictures & models of whale, but
 they are nothing like the original - In fact
 it is the greatest curiosity one can behold -
 I shall not attempt to describe the minutiae
 of "cutting him in" - Suffice it to say, that
 the fins are first cut off & hoisted in by the
 windlass, then the skin & blubber is cut in blanket
 pieces by the chads & hoisted aboard & placed
 in the hatchway, then a man gets on the whale
 & cuts off his head & rib & they are all hauled
 aboard - This was all done when the head
 was on board it resembled, some a great thick
 telegram - The bone being about six feet long &
 covered within with orange hair, making a
 singular & grotesque appearance - During this
 the hard work (cutting in) the old man called
 us to splice the main brace, which we done
 with good will - The by-works were soon put
 in motion & horse pieces being well moved were
 thrown in the head hole & soon produced oil
 & but still more commoned strong for home

deck & six hours below. The work continued in one
blaze till this morning when we knocked off the
whale being tired out - He has made 71 barrels
of good oil & from six to eight hundred pounds
of bone. I ate some whale blubber this morning
it was good. We are still cruising along the
coast of New Holland, taking down coal every
night, watching keenly for whale -

Sunday Nov. 23. 1845 -

We have had a gale of wind since last week,
but this morning the gale broke & at this & the
afternoon watch are on the wind with top
gallant sails set. We lowered yesterday morn-
ing for Right Whale, but the weather was so
rough we got none - Still we expect that
we will be able to obtain some Runched
barrels of oil here - I am getting tired of the
sea & the monotony of it - Confined to this narrow
compass with nothing new or interesting
is enough to make the heart grow sick
within itself. - All times we have hard work
& even that is a relief from the ennui of a
sea voyage - We are yet coasting; the weather
is not pleasant; the sun seldom smiles
upon us & I wish the rest partake of the
general gloom - Quarter watches still stan-
ding nights & every preparation for whale that
can be made is made - We hardly know
more when Sunday comes around - All sea
is like all other days & God here is not re-
spected.

Saturday Nov. 29th 1845 -

Another week has passed a week full of
incident, excitement & labor. Was on Sunday
morning in our watch below that we were
summoned on deck, there being a Right whale

in sight - The boats were lowered & our
Captain soon made fast to him - Then the
Chief Mate pulled up to him & made fast &
then the Second Mate (Longworth Boat Steerer)
made fast & on arrived the mighty fish, Bay
great Solidly dragging him in his wake
these three boats, a plaything to his power. He
he sped & turned & doubled & turned & sped
again - Was of no avail, Whithersoever he went
by the North or South, East or West, still held
him Company the boats close on to his flanks.
Our Captain danced him & so did the Mates & it
was a sight both grand & strange, to see the
Monster, bounding under pain & rage, lashing
the wave with his monstrous tail & making
it echo with his power - after laying over on one
side & then running his head clean out of
water, resembling a small house built on top
the sea & then running both fins some 20 feet
above the surface of the sea & showing light & dark
blood matter & air are but few of the sights
that generally accompany the taking of whales.
However, Longworth soon did the deed for it
struck him in the life & soon turned him
over - He was then hauled to the ship, cut down
& tied out. We have just finished with him -
He has made 90 barrels of oil & 800 pound of
bone - Instead of skimming now the green Indian
sea, he is safely stowed away in large casks
on the pound tier in the main Hatch - The
work attending taking of whale & tying him out
is very hard & particularly so, because we
work in dense smoke - I am so altered in
appearance that I hardly know myself -
For coming to see when the carcass of the
whale is about to be cut so the hundreds of

of birds, the Whaler, Mackerel & the like, that en-
circle the ship, feeding on his blubber & blood - The
animals are our constant companions; they in-
variably follow a whale ship - Wednesday morn-
ning opened with a gale of wind & the weather all
along has been bad, foggy & rainy & the sea covered
with a dense thick fog, regular whaling weather.
Yesterday morning, while I was taking the tops
out of the main top sail raised sail 2 hours on
the weather line standing for us - In about 2 hours
she made us stand to be the deck time from
Long Harbor - Sailed about a month after we did -
She had got on whale - An Captain I jammed with
her & now I have to record the most singular in-
cident in the whole voyage - Captain Percin with
his boat crew boarded us & as is usual we im-
mediately took the top and hands down our
forecastle & commenced jamming - There was one
fellow amongst them who drew my attention, in ac-
count of his manly beauty, activity & intelligence -
Conversing with him he said he was from Albany, New
York & knew all the best families there & all
the principal men - His name he gave me as
Charles Spencer - Getting more interested with him, he
took me aside & told me who he really was - He
was "Syrrams Spencer the youngest son of old
Arabose Spencer whom every body knows to have
been, the much honored Chief Justice of the State
of New York - He told me his history which is one
I will never forget but cannot write here on
account of the little room, I have to give it -
But imagine if you can, if you will, the emotion
with which I will live on the Eastern coast of
New Holland, one town in my native city & the
who had roamed amid the same oceans & walked
with the same friends that I did - Why I cheat

from the heart, I was surprised with joy & was
 he & the others that we were together were hours
 of enjoyment, singularity & pleasure, the sailor
 rarely meets with - We had to part & he is now
 sailing in sight, astern of us - But in all prob-
 ability we will never meet again -
Sic Transit Voluptas Mundi -

Thursday Dec 8th 1845 -

How time flies! It is now five months that I have
 lived with the blue above & the blue below, but
 I have been absent from my home, my own dear ho-
 me, home to that I have considered, lived & returned,
 to learn what life is & how many God it. It is a pity
 if one time is lost, Nabby thought that in a time
 its length, if God so will it, I will again see
 my native land, the home of my childhood, the scene
 of my birth - In the afternoon of the day I part once
 in my journal all hands were again called &
 I was sent to the wharf & the boats were lowered
 away for another ship - They were gone about
 a half an hour when they turned back at the
 wharf from alongside - The same two men who
 the boat took home & we have stowed away
 in our lower hold 20 barrels of oil & many barrels
 of bone - The weather is very bad - Gale of wind -
 all the time with rain - Still on the coast -

Monday Dec 9th 1845

We have had a snow fall since last
 I wrote - In fact, one to be feared - Now
 the wind did blow & whistle through our
 rigging - Now the waves did rise & heave
 on reef & how she nearly on her beam
 end tumbled as she righted - One man
 struck the ship & went nearly on 2 or 3

topsail yard - as she did so, the reef
gently sighted & her deck were a sea of it.
The water ran in torrents down the
forecastle & many other thoughts were
strangely painful, looked up with fright
& terror - Some engaged in playing cards, in
stretched, threw away those painted scenes
of crime & clung tightly to their Bunks for
support - The Stacks were taken in & no day
left on her, but close reefed Main Topsail
which they always leave, even though she
blows out of her bolt ropes - The sea at
this time is a sight awfully grand - Wave
& wave rolling, hissing & plunging. Mountain like
& the main itself representing a furious storm
storm so blows the wind the boiling spray -
The Coast of New Holland is a dangerous place
for sailing - We are now in Lat 22. South
& 125 Long. E. & about 30 degrees to the West
end of Van Diemen Land - We have crossed
several times for right whales, but the weather
was so foul we got none - No work done
as it is constantly raining & blowing - Longwell
and his hand served the other day with one of
his men - I am it he has suffered much -

Wednesday 9th 1845 -

Just before we are off for New Zealand steering East
and a fair wind. Yesterday we took the ship lower from
Anchorage. She had been out six months & had got
but one whale - The weather is getting better &
we are running now 9 knots before the wind -

Friday Dec 11th -

Fine day. The Sun shining East warm enough & the
wind blowing from aft gentle & pleasant - The sea
is East at your hand - Not a ripple on the water.
Pick up a few more. We are a few more whales running

Yesterday was a hard day for us - We hunted out
 of than 2 times for light whales & got none after
 all - all one time 3 Right Whales were within 50
 feet of the ship blowing & puffing & the 3 boats were
 hunting after them rapidly. Suddenly there arose
 such a yell on board of ship as would deafen
 under ear - The Cabin Bell & the Forecastle
 bell were rung & heeled with their merry music
 with hallooing, jumping, stamping with occasional
 the noise following the falling of large pieces of
 timber, the whales were completely galled, more
 not, they turned not. Oh how the boats did them
 on the green Indian sea! How the men did
 lean & pull on their oars - But was on a rail
 the whales recovered from their fright & strode
 off with quick pace to ~~the sea~~

Monday Dec. 14th 1845 -

A very pleasant day this, commencing with good
 breeze, which at this & bell's night watch freshened
 & left the sea a calm - The last 2 days, it had
 blown pretty strong so much so that last night
 we took in our sail, hove to, & stood square to the wind.
 There was a man in the Forecastle, whose ambition
 was to be distinguished as a Purist, but had not
 the courage to further his aim - He was always
 talking about his strength & looking at his arm holes,
 whether or no they grew in strength & size & making
 himself particularly disagreeable to me, on account
 of so doing - I resolved to punish him & to come
 him of this mad ambition & to show him by what
 slight touch a man holds strength & even life - One
 morning after he had been on deck making head at
 washing his clothes & evidently in the best of health
 I walked to him & told him, he looked unwell &
 that for some time past he had been declining &
 make a long matter short, persuaded him

that he was about to catch the Scurvy & that he must
instantly so through a course of medicine - He held
out some time, telling me, that he thought I was over-
taken - But it would not answer, he must either do
as I say or suffer the consequences - I sent him aft
to the Captain to get a dose & a heavy one it was of
Calomel & Salab, which the Captain gave him &
which he took - He followed it up by my prescription
with salt & so continued till I had completely cured
him, not only of impurities of blood & system, but
also of his damnable desire to have a froth
I also have made some Ointments out of Opium
& Molasses which he uses I don't like. I recommend
Rhinein the men get sick a round themselves
they generally, go always come to me & I am generally
successful in curing them of their disorder -

Oh! how awesome it is on board now - How we
every day curse the sea & Whaling - How we long to
get on shore & particularly on land & oh when we think
of home, how the heart strings vibrate with joy, which
perhaps it is destined never to enjoy - O how those
brightest gem in human nature, hope & love, those
sublimities in adversity & those charmers in nearly
all the walks of life, be with us now; sustain
us with thy powerful aid, triumph all the day,
glory & sorrow, that we encounter & we will bless
thee with overflowing hearts & full adoration -
We are weary tired of each other; Officers of men
& men of each other - Is it not natural, so many
being imprisoned in a small compass & long
with the eyes of each continually fixed upon
another, that they should almost hate one
another - Ever & nothing in this world I think
has subverted me, through all the trials & storms
of this long age but the strength of my muscles
& the discipline of my mind -

Saturday Dec 21st 1845 -

There appears a discrepancy in the days of the month & days of the week did have them; this may be of the facts in which I related it some months ago - Last Sunday a heavy blowing from the Westward. Fortuned I being a scape of no, I am in an opportunity of my time in shed before the wind - With Mr. Gallant and some others, we chafed through the shattering time with a burn, casting while what we could on either side of our bows with great profusion - For a short time, to see the illusive bending sea with her waves & sand day within 12 hours - This instantly to the crew to feel themselves moving over the sea. Knowing the way they did, that each mile measured them to the Scandinavian Port - I was sorry to see these noble fellows away from home, from friends on the friendly sea, embarking themselves & even money where the comforts of life were here denied them. The prospects of recreation & pleasure disappeared some unknown ways in the future - Still on we sailed & on Wednesday night last passed Van Diemen's Land, bid farewell to the Indian Sea & welcomed as we were made acquainted with the broad, the great, the mighty Pacific - There is an emotion in the heart of me who leaves a sea in which has been made his bed many & many a time & enters on another. What that emotion is may feel but cannot express - In my heart. Mine was a mixture of sorrow & pleasure; the one at parting with an old friend, who most probably I will never see again & the other at the making of a new acquaintance with a noble, brave, better fellow than I have met in any other sea.

let us live with thee in peace & may the Sun
of light ever smile us with her smiles & we be
happy in each others sympathy - How fast God
did thy work, when I am immaterially, thou
didst create in a breath, the world the seas &
all outblowing things -

When we entered the Pacific
there was a great change in the color of the water
from a dark blue in the Indian Ocean, to
a deep green & the waves rolling north & south
one within another some in the Charley Can-
yons & formed a diamond of Emerald Green. The
present Ammiralontae seen here at night in
large bodies, looking like bright suns. I have
seen ~~never before~~ never ~~before~~ - We covered up
whole the morning but got none - We had a game
of ball this afternoon on deck - The sea over a calm
& light rains coming gently on us -

Monday Dec 22/1845
The weather could get pleasant & we are within a
days sail of New Zealand's coast - The crew
amusing themselves during day watch, playing
at ball - The weather changeable, at times a
calm & at other times blowing a gale
of wind. The Albatross & the black petrel are
off & on around us, remaining still on the bay
while the wind blows a gale. Very few
whales seen lately & nothing of great impor-
tance coming - I have borrowed from the old
mate, his volumes of the U.S. Exploring Expe-
dition & it gives me great pleasure to read
it, as I can sympathize with the officers
& crew in their distresses, having experienced
in some degree, the cause to which they
were subjected - Lately there has been
deal of harmony in the fore castle, the

quarrelling & fighting but peace - How much better so to live, than like butts to pines & bits of wood. Knowing why & why where - Quarrelling & fighting of late to be with the men & women. It does seem, the combatants always feel ashamed of themselves & are scorned by the sensible part of the crew - There has been no occasion for whipping or even harsh remarks from the old man on board yet - Every man now knows his duty & also knows enough to do it - I do every thing in my power to engender the spirit of both men & officers - I strive to lead their minds to virtue & to inculcate the advantages of Education - My Journals as they call them are all incidents of truth in the past, which I desire them to recollect & my stories always contain a moral - Thus far my conscience tells me, that I have acted well during the time spent in the voyage & it seems to blot many sins in the past from me the book of dark & evil memory -

Thursday Dec 30th 1845

Merry Christmas, for Christmas is a merry day and a feast - For many Christmas, the birthday of children, the day when at home, men & women were busied with merrily come & goings, but on the pleasing look & when the men cheerfully tell their folk their merry stories & when the merry heart opens its fountain of joy & content & sheds a joyful influence over the neighbourhood near it - For Christmas has on the past passed so when we look at its past & friendly spirit, we reverence the birth day of that Christ, the Son of the Virgin who from immortality created these noble specimens of his power & greatness - For Christmas is the day when the world is a better place than it was before.

My dear husband I feel humbled & fully five years
ago, was born the Christ, the Mediator, the Saviour
of Man & Kind, the only source which the human
heart can find rest & peace. We think of these
things in sea. (We speak of the many, whose
minds are susceptible of elevated thoughts, yet we
think of this & in our hearts, thank God & remember
about you this, the ever living, the grand proof of
his great incomprehensible mercy, to one of alien
race. And while our duties call our thoughts too
much from these solemn reflections, still do we
write in thanking God for his tender mercy, in
bestowing us through the dear gift of the past & en-
treating him to be our future guide, strength
& protection.

This morning we spied land ahead &
made it. Was New Zealand in part, that
is, two or two of the many islands that
form its main. We were too far off to
see well or to give a description accurate
of it. It appeared barren rocky & desolate &
gave us very pleasant view to the eye. The
islands were not large; in my next writing
I will write more fully concerning them. Got a
great catch this morning & had back for
breakfast. The other day the men dunnery shot &
fishes, I sat myself beside my chest I wrote their names &
the quantity each man wanted. It was soon handed to
the old man & he commenced showing the "Shop Chest". I
helped him a while & had to begin with & when the time
was given to the crew. Was among them & the candle with
which it was pushed & taken off. The way of distrib-
ution was as follows. The old man sat in his cabin at the
head of his table & his steward at the door & all was
silent & listening. The men taking off their hats went
in one by one & got their quantities & when I came

I grant that I was somewhat embarrassed - our
 relative situations at sea being so different from what
 they would be were on land - This feeling of awkwardness
 which will always & does arise, has affected an ar-
 rangement between myself & the Captain & all of late -
 However that is now dying away & we sit along very
 well together - The only cause of complaint now among
 the men, is butchered coffee which is doing us the harm
 of fact - Longmuths hand is now well & he is able to
 go in his boat again

Saturday Dec 2nd 1816 -

A few weeks since - we were on the coast of New
 Holland and the large island in the narrow inlet.
 Since that time I have endeavored to obtain all
 the information it was possible, in relation to it &
 although my circle of information is not great,
 being confined to the narrow compass of a
 ships company, still it appears not amiss, to
 transcribe it, here as I have through labor ob-
 tained it - Australia a New Holland, of which
 New South Wales is yet the most important
 part, requires no description of its dimensions or
 geographical position - It is sufficient to
 know the fact, that it occupies a sea coast of
 the vast extent of 8 thousand miles - It was dis-
 covered by the Dutch, while engaged in explor-
 ing the coast of New Guinea, who gave the name
 of it to the South of Endeavour Strait & gave
 it a name from that of their own country in
 1616 - Its population is derived chiefly from the
 convicts exported from Great Britain, who have
 in some degree in some places, have reformed
 from their former sins & in being removed from
 the place of their crime, have been transplanted
 here, to some perhaps from the con-
 stant influence of their state - Between the

year 1766 & so, William Cook discerned that
port from Cape Horn to Cape Horn, its Eastern end
& called the whole extent "New South Wales". In the
year 1787, the Eastern Coast was chosen by the
British Settlement as a penal colony - The con-
victs on arriving here are sent to the barracks of
Sydney - The government selects from them such me-
chanics as are required for the public service & then
the numerous applicants for labourers are sub-
mitted - Those assigned to private employers are
sent to the interior under the charge of a constable
or overseer - They build their own huts & the climate
being very fine, require but little shelter - The hours
of labour are from six till six & the quantity of labour
expected from them, is about 2 thirds of that
required in the States - They are treated in all
respects as if they were free & no restraint is im-
posed, except that they cannot leave their masters
who when they have no further use for them, send
them back to be clothed with as the government re-
quires - All persons who are landholders may receive
convicts as assigned servants in the proportion of
one to every three hundred & twenty acres, but no
one proprietor can have in his employ more than
seventy five convicts - The assignment system is ob-
jectionable for many reasons - One of the great evils
of this system is that many of the convicts on arrival
are assigned to persons in Sydney & other towns, the
consequence of which is, that they are exposed to the
contaminations & temptations that are likely to beset
them in these thickly peopled places & thus too early
a few months after their conviction in the mother
country - This influence removes all hopes of reform
& they are usually soon found among the criminals
of New South Wales - Upon their masters making any
demand upon them, they are exposed to severe and

system for any other purpose - The present system is
 fitted to entail evil & misery on the colony & they are
 disinterested men to aid, who do not view it
 as calculated to prevent any moral improvement -
 Murders, robberies & frauds are brought by it, for
 which extreme punishments are of such frequent ex-
 perience, that it is a matter of astonishment that a
 change should remark that an execution had taken
 place - Although Great Britain has a right to assume
 a proud pre-eminence in her actions to emancipate
 the blacks, yet it behooves her to look to her moral
 obligations & examine into the tyranny & degradation,
 that a large number of her subjects are suffering
 here, many yet say many of them for trivial offences -
 The female convicts are sent to the Factory at Pen-
 mata, where they are engaged in Prison Labour - The
 factory is a large stone building enclosed with high
 walls & contains more than 1000 inmates - They are
 divided in 3 classes - The first employed in making
 linen clothing, such as shirts, childrens clothes &c - The
 2nd in making up coarse articles of apparel for gov-
 ernment & shore parties - the third in picking cotton
 washing for the establishment & clearing straw - It
 would be difficult to imagine says my informant a
 more hideous community, & those who visit this es-
 tablishment could scarcely realize the probability
 that Great Britain could have produced such
 an assemblage of wretched creatures - It is hardly
 conceivable says he, that the feminine character should
 have ever existed under such a system, in which all traces
 of gentle expression have long since been annihilated
 where the countenance now indicates only the horri-
 ble of the baser passions - New Holland is sub-
 ject to frequent droughts & rains, & the products although
 great are not of the best kind

January 3rd 1846 -

It is nearly six months since we sailed. Who on board can reckon
the New Year that has broken upon us & although young she has
gained in strength, having given us a whale for her gift - 2 or
3 days ago we passed the meridian. I am sure to the Westward
if it, consequently we have gained one day in this voyage round
the world - December had in it 32 days, we have thrown away one
day and from our chronometer we are now with you on Sun-
day, with this difference, that at I am at present writing at 2 o'clock
all of you are sleeping. I am only awake - On the 1st of October
month we landed & got another whale & cut him up & staid the
middle of the same day - We also shot the same number of sheep -
Monday, the 10th day of October, after we had & had in the before
taken 2 whales - During the night I got up with the sheep-
pen, & so on from day to day, & had no more - Same day
saw ship, that had been 2 seasons on the North West coast where
near Rasmussen had obtained but two barrels & has not for
another 3 may be 4 more seasons before she gets full - All this in-
dicates that one will have to be out 2 seasons a more or less, I will
not be home in 3 or 4 years - This morning the Sauter & Quartin
& the Quartin's rat crewed away, made of ash to a humpback & killed
him - The old man would allow him to be brought aboard so they
were compelled to cut him from him -

Monday Jan 2nd 1846 -

The weather for the last 3 days has been of a kind to make
all of us miserable - It is dismal, so gloomy & so foggy - In fact
from the main to Gallant and mail head, one could not discern
the end of the fly. Six or seven Tonback Whales have been flying
all around the ship & was a pleasing, though by no means
a novel sight, to see these huge monsters of the deep, just
flipping & turning their mighty heads from ~~the~~ ^{out} the water
at a distance of but few yards of the ship - Yet birds
now around us: the head winds & low tropes of rapids
still crying on starzaland - How we long for the Dan-
dified Islands; still there is no cause of complaining as we
know we must be there at March at the Quartin -

Among the many changes of confusion in the fore-castle,

had lost the key of my little Casket Bag - & this grieved me
more & I had delayed opening it till it was absolutely necessary,
which happened about a week ago, when I opened it & found
with a man's shute - I found it for my Testament & with
shame do I confess that previous to that time, I had read
not a word in God's holy Book - Since then at every watch
below, when around me slumber my shipmates, I light my
lamp, take my little Testament & read with interest & never
before known, the history of Christ, his doctrines & sermons - There
is a blessing in this, that is hitherto new to me & if life
& health are shared me, I shall take advantage of this
opportunity, to store my mind & heart with its truths & lessons -
I don't know that I ever felt so God-inspired as I did for
a while this evening - I thought of home, not only as it is, but
as it was - I thought how happy we all were, when I was
disturbed & before death snatched from us, the mother of
our joys - I thought of the changes since that time; how full
our destination of home at the present; of Father & Mother, the
one how lonely & sad & the other where & how were they - And
I saw Dad & And the lips that long had known no tear, were
dimmed & the heart that had known no God, exclaimed, "More
my will & God, but there be done - These thoughts were truly
me much - I will not wonder if the sailors whose life is every
moment in extreme danger, to ponder on these things & using me -
Immediately I shifted myself about on deck & walked with
the Starboard watch to find some dark pictures in the
chest -

Thursday Jan 15th 1845

Since last I wrote, we had a gale of wind & a
severe, character. After the gale had killed our Captain &
struck a number of our people but now we are now bound to
the Sandwich Islands in real earnest. This morning we
rigged the main top Gallant studding sail & main
Royal & are at this time doing through the Pacific with
fair winds with light good will - I said, the
old man will make pleasure here in the West

even about the back of the boat - A Whale by the light

Kind seems, though on Sunday night last, when the sea
was calm & when I was walking on the deck (about 2 1/2
miles) I heard a blow & rising at the main Rigging, saw
2 or 3 black Whales playing at a little distance from the
ship, seeing their huge heads rise above the water & every day
with the frequency & music of their blows - We have all been
at the ship about 1 night said that, 3 yards of Blue
Dumcore cloth in order to make a so-called drift - Long
Lambton, one of the officers who is a sea being, has been at
the ship & I expect to mention sometime since, that when they
went the last night, we looked on a ship in the sea
him - The ship was ind. at night a little ship & looked
like our domestic goods - Was near the 1st of this month
that I wrote to you a big letter from New Zealand - I
have it still in my chest & am likely to think to keep it
there, till we get back over -

Tuesday, Jan 2, 1846

Since last I wrote we have had a fair wind &
have swept steadily along to the Northward & Eastward
I am one who has never seen a ship under full sail
at sea, with standing sails & royal up, sending
within 12 hours, the sight is grand & inspiring - I
never enjoyed myself more in my life, than I did last
night, in sitting on the Rail of the ship, beholding her
beating the waves & throwing the sharkline from
fore and aft. And this too was the great Pacific Whale
cruiser & boundless extent, no matter as well as his
trials & experiences have made their subject -
The one meeting of a day & must soon
catch the South East Wind when we will hear
nothing - He said the old man will make Pitcairn
Islands, I hope he will for we are out of Potatoes -
This morning we saw the carcass of a Right Whale
not far from the ship. The allahopes were thick
around it & were busy themselves with this thing

Delight of Food - Braised & Baked Whale Bone
 this afternoon say about 1 PM know as if the same
 for me catching Dolphins nearly every day & King
 & a fine meal of their meal -

Wednesday Jan 28th 1845 -

Since last I wrote we have been scudding before
 the wind at an average of 8 knots & are at this
 present moment running well before the wind, both fore
 mast studding sail & topmast studding sails
 set - Nothing worthy of wonder, save the light hearted
 naps of the crew, in the expectation of soon being
 on land - Our Latitude is now 35° 37' South & by
 our Monday we expect to make Pitcairn - Last
 night was a very bad night - During the middle of
 much lightning & a very heavy squall - The squall came
 so suddenly that we were compelled to run the
 sails on the bar - The weather is terrible
 the sun being obscured yet pleasant & pleasant
 breeze from aft, sailing happily with us -

Thursday Monday Jan 29th 1845 -

Sailing about 10 AM - fine sea, with a fair breeze
 & very pleasant weather - We are in latitude 36° 30' South
 & expect to make Pitcairn Island on it -
 Tomorrow the 30th day - The last 2 or 3 days pre-
 ceding this, the sea was calm - It did not seem
 that not a breath of wind could be felt - On
 Sunday in the afternoon, the old man allowed
 in the whale boat & off we pulled about 12 of
 us, some distance from the ship, undrugged &
 dived in the Pacific, regardless of sharks, that
 we doubt were in this latitude - We engaged
 ourselves in this way for about 2 hours when
 we came aboard - The weather is very narrow &
 as we near the line we rapidly sail north - We
 hardly realize that it is Thursday & that we have
 nearly 4 weeks more to go - We are off

pleasant - This morning we experienced rather an unusual
 occurrence, that of a calm in these the South East
 trades - But since that time it has begun again & we are
 easily going about 4 knots - Our Lat' is about $16^{\circ} 21'$ South
 A number of Skink Jacks & Albatrosses all around chasing
 off the ship - This morning the Captain gave per-
 mission to lower the Port and Quarter boat when
 the 1st Mate & nearly all the crew went again
 to swim - Yesterday morning before daylight the old man
 came on deck with his drawers, looking cross & evidently
 desiring to make a fuss with some body - Now I am
 not a particular favorite of his, whether from dis-
 appointing him in his expectation of finding me a lazy im-
 prudent rascal or no, I know not - But so it is - He called
 me to the wheel & on my attempting to pass to the windward
 of him, drew up his fist & with an oath threatened to
 knock me down, besides damming me for some time for
 nothing whatever - All this now alarmed me for a moment
 for I was situated for the moment & as we sail as I say
 it is a game that we can play at - Was probably told
 for in fact that he left me as I was, as the law being
 an officer scarcely responsible for striking a man at the
 wheel - The matter is now over but no doubt there
 will be a repetition of it before long - There are plenty
 of birds near us called Boobies & Manly Shrike
 birds, they are very pretty at any time.

Saturday February 14th 1866

The trades are blowing free & pleasant - Our Latitude is
 about 9.20 South & although the days are warm, still the
 nights are beautiful & clear. For ever in moonlight here
 & how often you see often as we skim the silvery sea with
 the balmy tropical trades & a cloudless sky ^{dropping} think of home
 the place we left so far behind - Or else we lay around
 in smokes & build castles for the future or gaze on the
 the hours of the watch. Say before yesterday we saw within
 a span of sperm whale. The boats were immediately

lived & in a short time we had one along side.
The sperm whale differs from the Right whale in every respect
manner: The head of the one we got, although he was
a small whale, making only 27 bands, measured 11 ft
in length & nearly the same in thickness - His square
is inlaid with layers of blubber - His head alone gave
us 13 bands of oil. Was a sight to see this huge mam-
moth laying alongside of our ship, which but a few mo-
ments before was plunging the sea with life & wrath - & then
there hung his huge jaws, lined well with teeth, giving
him a formidable appearance even in death - We cut
him up after some work & we have him with the other
whales stowed away & there is not a spot on the ship, which
could tell the tale, so clean are her decks - I always had
a great desire to see a shark. Here I was gratified - The
very moment the whale was hauled alongside, it seemed as if
the sea had sent its sharks to watch it. The whole ship
was surrounded by these monsters. It became necessary when
cutting up a whale that one should fasten on the head-
board the boat staves lashed on the whale's back. Fastened
on, while the sharks, were biting all around him & snapping pieces
of blubber from the whale of six & eight pounds in weight. One
shark snatched near his tail when the mate with a spade
struck him on the head, which caused him to mill round
& round to the much amusement of the crew - About this
shark being struck was evidently made crazy by the blow
for he would come again & again to the ship, till at length
the booby darted the log at him, brought blood, but
did not kill him - He then again milled around & put
to rights and as soon as possible - The same at this moment
in deck, a machine for making spun yarn in on steam & also
a machine worked in the great halcyons - I have a new
book, & continue my Journal on & as this one is rather
dirty, I will show him in the round tier of my chest
to be landed for when we again fetch Day Harbor
Still Miller

Loan tribe

John

Gallant Chelina

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

7th

11

11

3

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

11

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter

John & Peter New York

John

John

Zealand

The following is a sample of a page of "THE UNITED STATES ACADEMICAL AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL REGISTER; OR DIARY OF RECITATION AND DEPARTMENT," which may be kept by Teachers, Monitors or Scholars: By the Author of "The Improved S. S. Class Book," By a Superintendent.

Master S _____ S _____'s
DIARY
OF
RECITATION AND DEPARTMENT
IN
S _____ H _____, ENGLISH & CLASSICAL SCHOOL.
PRINCIPAL.



"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclin'd."

BRIEF EXPLANATION. — For each good lesson or performance, correct assignment and punctuality, a figure 5 is to be set down in the appropriate place assigned beneath for its due proportion from 1 to 5, as each is to what is required; a blank denotes absence; a cipher, present, without a lesson, &c.

DATE.	184	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Friday	Satur.	Am't req'd.	Am't given.	Balance
Algebra										
Arithmetic										
Astronomy										
Book Keeping										
Botany										
Chemistry										
Composition										
Department										
Elocution										
French										
Geometry										
Geography										
Grammar										
Greek										
History										
Latin										
Miscellaneous										
Navigation										
Penmanship										
Philosophy, natural										
Political Economy										
Philosophy, Intell.										
Reading										
Surveying										
Spelling										
Punctuality										
Total										

REMARKS—

E. W. Trotter

Printed at the Comptroller's Office, Sag Harbor, L. I.
SAG-HARBOR, L. I. — Published by O. O. WICKHAM,
Sold in books of various sizes, and in sheets, by the hundred—By Clement & Packard, F. J. Huntington & Co., John S. Taylor & Co., Lockwood, Robinson Pratt & Co., LeRoy Sunderland, New York; W. W. Read, Bellknap & Hammersley, Hartford, Ct.; D. & Pack, New Haven, Ct.; D. Barnes, S. H. Ward, Middletown, Ct.; Thos. Robinson, Norwich, Ct.; Wm. Alling, Rochester, N. Y.; Benjamin Oids, Newark, N. J., and by Booksellers generally, throughout the United States.
P. S. Wickham's Series of INTELLECTUAL TOYS, for Children, may be had as above.

Wm. Trotter